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Mason
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BOOKS Printed for R. WILKINSON, at the Black Newton's Head
in Cornhill.

THE

TEMPEST

A Calculation of the Real or intrinsic Fair Exchange.



*BOOKS Printed for R. WILLOCK, at Sir Isaac Newton's Head
in Cornhill.*

B*ARTLES* Historical and Critical Dictionary; the second Edition carefully collated with the several Editions of the Original, and greatly augmented, particularly a Translation of the Quotations from eminent Writers in various Languages: To which is prefixed the Life of the Author. By Mr. De Maizeaux. In 5 Vols.

Sir Isaac Newton's Table of the Assays, Weights and Values of most foreign Silver and Gold Coins actually made at the Mint, by order of the Privy Council, with Notes and Explanations shewing the Method of keeping Accounts in those Cities, on which Negotiation in Bills are usually made; and a Calculation of the Real or intrinsic Par of Exchange.

A Letter from a Merchant, who has left off Trade, to a Member of Parliament; in which the Case of the *British* and *Irish* Manufacture of Linnen, Thread and Tapes are fairly stated.

THE

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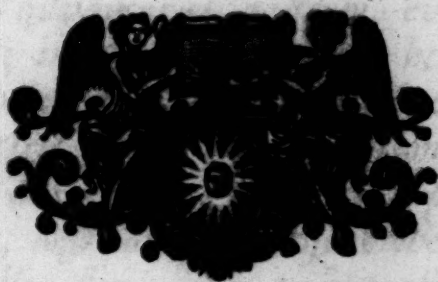
TEMPEST:

K

A

POEM.

Written at SEA.



L O N D O N:

Printed for R. WILLOCK, at Sir *Isaac Newton's Head*
in *Cornhill*.

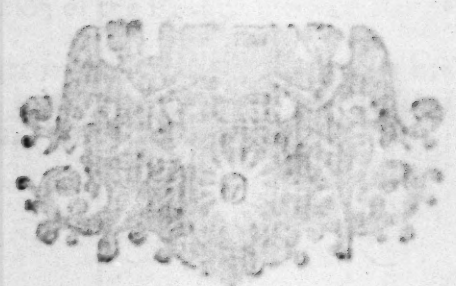
M.DCC.XLI.

THE TEMPLES

A

POEM.

Written at SEA.



LONDON:

Printed for R. WILKINSON, at the Sign of the Anchor, in the Strand.



MDCCLXXII

P R E F A C E.

IT Hath been judiciously observed of some tragedies, that the many affecting incidents, the history they were built on abounded with, have in great measure, supply'd the want of art and judgment in the poet.

The following poem, from the most perfect calm, describes the gradual advances of a storm, even to the utmost height of tempest; including herein the heavens, the sea, the vessel, and the crew.—If I mistake not, the nature of the subject will itself excite the attention and concern of the reader; tho', at the same time, it appears in a plain and artless dress, destitute of those embellishments that easily and naturally flow from an extensive and elevated genius.—Had such a one undertaken this work, he would have found plentiful matter to furnish out grand descriptions, beautiful similes, and sublime ideas,—But the bright sons of Parnassus seldom plough the ocean.

This subject (as I humbly conceive) hath been but slightly touch'd, either by the ancient, or modern poets.—

Their

~~Their descriptions and distresses generally rise from rocks and shoals, from straits, or narrow seas, remarkably shallow.~~

Here the scene lies in the main western unfathomable ocean, on which the most celebrated bards never sail'd, and of which they never yet sang.—In this respect, here are many things entirely *de novo*; others which (if they are not set in a better, or so good) are set in a new, and more extensive, view.

Nor have I, any where, endeavour'd to advance my dwarf conceptions on the stilts of other peoples language. Such often plunge themselves, most shamefully, into that mire they so ridiculously endeavour to surmount.

The most material parts of this piece were written at sea, a few days after a violent storm, we met with in Latitude 37, about 100 leagues from the Capes of Virginia; ideas of which were then strongly fix'd on the mind.—The descriptions therefore (if I may so express it) are drawn from the life.

§ Some run on shore upon the shoaly land,
Some perish by the rocks, some by the sand.

BLACKMORE.

And thrice our galley knock'd the stony ground,
And thrice the hollow rocks return'd the sound.

DRYD. VIRG.

'Till, by the fury of the storm full blown,
The muddy bottom o'er the clouds is thrown.

DRYD. VIRG.

Three more fierce *Eurus*, in his angry mood,
Dash'd on the shallows of the moving sand,
And in mid-ocean left them moor'd on land.

IDEM.

T H E



T H E
T E M P E S T.

OF Æther pure, and distant spheres of light ;
 Of breathless calm profound ; the limpid flood ;
 The gath'ring storm, and tempests utmost rage,
 I vent'rous sing—Divine *Urania* aid
 My feeble powers !—Inspire my artless lays !
 Then nervous strains emphatic shall display
 The deep distress, which waits the lab'ring bark,
 That boldly o'er the western ocean rolls ;
 Then shall the waring winds and raging seas,

In

In lively scenes terrific strike the eye,
 And all the toils and horror of the crew
 Stand recogniz'd in just and native light ;
 Then shall the strong-conceiv'd idea heave
 Each gen'rous breast with sympathetic grief,
 And silent tears confess the moving tale.

Long had the lofty bark forsook the banks
 Of winding *Thame*, and *Britain's* happy isle ;
 Oft made the sport of stormy winds adverse
 And boist'rous seas, she widely rov'd ; oft too
 With prosp'rous gale, stole swiftly o'er the vast
Atlantic Flood : When destitute of rest
Sempronius from his bed at midnight rose ;
 (Such was his custom oft) and walk'd the deck,
 With mind attun'd to meditation deep ;
 Long his elated eyes intensely gaz'd
 On heav'ns vast arch ; at length inspir'd with fire
 Poetic, from his swelling bosom thus
 In admiration burst th' extatic song :

How

(7)

How solemn this deep silent hour of night!
How smooth the ocean ! how serene the sky,
From floating cloud or rising vapour free ;
Transparent fluid crystal, heav'nly pure !
Boundless expanse ! what thought can comprehend ;
What words express ; what colours justly paint

P. 7. Here Venus brightest of th' attendant train

eye

See another copy. Penn. Mark 163. P. 42

Wide o'er celestial space sublimely hung,
Perpetual blaze, and o'er attendant worlds
With solar beams diffuse refulgent day ;

Here planetary orbs with lustre shine
Distinguish'd, and elliptic circuits shape
Indevius and incessant round the source
Of light, and heat, and vegetative life ;

Here *V* of th' attendant train,

Illustrious

In lively scenes terrific strike the eye,
 And all the toils and horror of the crew
 Stand recogniz'd in just and native light ;
 Then shall the strong-conceiv'd idea heave
 Each gen'rous breast with sympathetic grief,
 And silent tears confess the moving tale.

P. 8.

Long had th
 Of winding Th
 Oft made the
 And boist'rous

*While the smooth sea appear'd another sky,
 Where Heaven's bright train in strong reflection
 shone*

With prosp'rous gale, stole swiftly o'er the vast
Atlantic Flood : When destitute of rest
Sempronius from his bed at midnight rose ;
 (Such was his custom oft) and walk'd the deck,
 With mind attun'd to meditation deep ;
 Long his elated eyes intensely gaz'd
 On heav'ns vast arch ; at length inspir'd with fire
 Poetic, from his swelling bosom thus
 In admiration burst th' extatic song :

How

How solemn this deep silent hour of night!
 How smooth the ocean ! how serene the sky,
 From floating cloud or rising vapour free ;
 Transparent fluid crystal, heav'nly pure !
 Boundless expanse ! what thought can comprehend ;
 What words express ; what colours justly paint
 Thy glitt'ring constellations numberless !
 Beauties, which captivate th' admiring eye
 Motions, that prove incessantly to All
 Unnerring wisdom and Almighty pow'r !

Here fixed stars at distances immense,
 Wide o'er celestial space sublimely hung,
 Perpetual blaze, and o'er attendant worlds
 With solar beams diffuse refulgent day ;

Here planetary orbs with lustre shine
 Distinguish'd, and elliptic circuits shape
 Indevius and incessant round the source
 Of light, and heat, and vegetative life ;

Here *V* of th' attendant train,
 Illustrious

Illustrious harbinger of chearful day,
Sheds thro' the hemisphere her crystal light :

—But ah ! too soon this beauteous sky must wear
A threatenng aspect ; and this polish'd flood
In hostile tumult and wild anarchy
Impetuous rage : To day this floating tow'r
Shall bow dismantled ; and in vast distress
The crew shall tremble—Thus impulsive sung
Th' enlightned bard prophetic ; but retir'd
Unheeded, unrever'd, nor credit gain'd
His dire predictive tale ; for o'er earth, air
And sea such calm, 'till now had ne'er prevail'd.

Oceanus on ouzy bed reclin'd,
Adorn'd with radiant shells, coral and pearl,
Folded his *Thetis* close in fond embrace ;
And warbling *Syrens*, with melodious song
Allur'd the am'rous pair to soft repose :
While the smooth sea appear'
Where Heav'ns bright trai

But when *Aurora*, spreading o'er the east
 Her red'ning frown portentous, had absorb'd
 The fading glories of the vanquish'd night,
 In light superior ; angry clouds arose
 From ev'ry quarter, and with low'ring front
 Advanc'd ; while oft betwixt the gath'ring shades
 Ascending *Phæbus* shot his wat'ry beams.

O muse proceed ! display the bark becalm'd,
 Th' employments, thoughts and pleasures of the crew.

Now floating o'er the flood the huge machine,
 Gently with unavailing motion heaves ;
 No helm the steerman's art and care demands ;
 Useless, the sails are furl'd, the pendants droop ;
 And time inestimably precious time !
 Runs waste—In thoughtless indolence and ease,
 Some pass the fleeting hours ; trifles on deck,
 And varied sports amuse : Some lucrative
 And artful games engage—unguarded, some

O' th' pleasant, but inebriative bowl,
 Quaff deeply—others better far employ'd,
 With prudent industry, and art, repair
 The sails and tackle ; well appriz'd, that oft
 From flatt'ring calms, destructive tempests rise:
 Others from deck, with admiration view
 The scaly natives of the fruitful deep.

Here, beauteous deckt in azure, gold, and green,
 The glitt'ring *Dolphin* sports ; or swift pursues
 His tim'rous prey—* *Sea swallows* here expand
 Their finny wings, and, skimming o'er the main,
 Their swifter foes evade ;—Thus air and sea
 Alternate they divide ;— Here roams the *Shark*
 Voracious ; With ten firm indented rows
 Of Teeth his copious jaws tremendous yawn !
 Fiercely he champs, and instantly divides,
 Alive, and bleeding, his lamenting prey.

Here

• Flying Fish.

Here the vast *Grampus* ploughs the foaming flood,
And, blowing, spouts his briny streams aloft.

Thus pass'd the crew their leisure hours ; becalm'd.
When o'er the ocean's utmost verge, behold,
The east-wind * looms ! and dusky ruffings veil
The glassy plain : With downy wings display'd,
And stealing pace, now, wafted from afar,
Advancing breezes rise ; inspiring all
With pleasing hopes, the Voyage to pursue.

In *Eurus*' wanton soft embraces, here,
With crimson blush, the waving streamers sport
Distended : While th' unfolded main-sail spread,
Begins her copious bosom to disclose.

Soon fresh'ning gales the nimble sailors prompt,
Vent'rous, t' attempt the top-masts giddy height,
At utmost stretch, their canvas wings t' expand.

C 2

Now

* A sea phrase, signifying the first appearance of an object upon the extremity or margin of the ocean.

Now § booms the lofty bark before the wind,
And steals, insensibly, thro' yielding seas.

O'er *Isis*' crystal stream delightful scene!
So glides the stately swan, and proudly rides
Majestic, in her silver plumage deckt.

Now waves innumerable curl the flood,
With speed encreasing; 'till, at length, behold
The swelling billows, in succession close,
Roll on, and tip their breaking heads with froth.

Soon stronger winds, with energy and pow'r
Impulsive, furnish each distended sail,
And wing the stately bark for speedy flight.
—With boist'rous blasts the strained canvas swells;
And the tall masts bend, groaning with their charge;
While, drove with urgent force, the vast machine,
Thro' foaming surges, cleaves its pathless way.

Now
§ A Sea term used to express a ship with all her sails standing, going directly before the wind.

Now in faint thunders rattling from afar,
 Convening storms proclaim their dire approach :
 —All hands are call'd, and strait th' assiduous crew
 The top-sails hand, with speed, and courses reeve.

An awful gloom spreads wild from ev'ry part;
 And, like encreasing armies bent on war,
 The * brassy clouds in transverse motions fly;
 Here mingling joyn ; there in confusion clash;
 As raging tempests agitate aloft.
 —Below a fearful hush, a transient calm,
 With chilling damp pervades the darksome space ;
 Awful portent of desolating storms !

Now dreary night tho', far in western climes,
 She'd fled the lustre of the orient morn
 With rallied force, her stated course forsakes,
 And, retrograde, her sable mantle casts,
 Abrupt, and starless ! —Far in realms of light,

D

Her

* A term used when a storm is brewing or gathering aloft at sea.---The clouds then often resemble soiled or tarnished brass.

Her awful empire she anew distends ;
 On low-hung clouds, copious, and bellying huge,
 Where floating deluges immense reside,
 Enthron'd she sits ! —O'er sick'ning nature spreads
 Darkness and horror ! —See ! The dismal scene
 Divides —Darting thro' gloomy chasms, see !
 How flash the bright ætherial flames profuse !
 How red, how blue, beneath the height'ned shades,
 The sheeted light'nings wave ! How dawning glare !
 —In shrouded majesty, the great Supreme,
 From heav'n, in loud indignant thunder speaks :
 —Earth trembles at his voice ! The boist'rous sea
 Stands motionless ! —The finny tribe, tho' mute,
 In sudden springs, and hasty starts, express
 Their mighty panic ! —Some, abortive, cast
 Their num'rous spawn —Some tim'rous float, and oar
 Themselves, 'till all their scaly fry throng round,
 Then downwards darting, far i'th' vast profound,
 Seek peace and shelter, in the mighty deep.

See !

See ! at his anger how the shatter'd clouds
Disperse ! How from their dark receptacles
Descending cataracts impetuous flow !

Beneath the loudest thunder of the storm,
What mighty shocks the trembling bark sustains !
—Fell'd to the deck, behold the prostrate crew
Speechless, and stun'd ; involv'd in clouds of smog,
And suffocating stench, sulphurous, mixt
With livid fires, and show'rs of pond'rous hail !
—Here too by flames ætherial blasted, view
The wretch whose oaths, and execrations oft
The great, th' Almighty, thunderer defy'd !
With hasty start, his half-bent arms up-rise ;
His trembling hands wide spread ; bristled his hair ;
With countenance convuls'd, he ghastly grins,
And speechless, groans, gnashing his grating teeth ;
Then falls ; and motionless, at once expires,
An awful instance of vindictive pow'r !

With sense returning, rising from the deck ;

Hear

Hear others thus—What means this awful cloud,
 Black as the deep mid-hour of starless night!
 Or hath ; O gracious heav'n prevent and save !
 Hath fatal light'ning pierc'd these throbbing eyes,
 And banish'd day for ever ! Shocking thought !
 High swell'd with burning tortures, how they rage !
 While scorching rheum down our corroded cheeks,
 Incessant flows ! O dark ! entirely dark !
 Disabled, wretched, helpless and forlorn !
 No more shall we the pointed compass view ;
 Or, by the helm, th' obedient vessel steer !
 No more shall we th' unstable shrouds ascend ;
 Haul the sprung sheet ; reeve the capacious sail ;
 Or from the mast, the rising land explore !
 O never more ! Thro' ever during night,
 We now must wear a tedious joyless life,
 In penury disconsolately spent !

O muse proceed !! The tempest's progress sing ;
 Sing the incessant toils, and vast distress,

Of

Of those, whose vivive faculties seem spar'd
Objects of grief, or terror, to behold.

On deck surpris'd, with horror, they survey
The silent dead distended, pale, and grim!

Here, too, the helpless and lamenting blind
Inspire each gen'rous mind with deep concern:
—Fast to their hold they cling, imploring aid,
While the huge vessel rocks, and rolling, heaves
Her ribbed sides—Touch'd with the piteous sight,
Some friendly hand conducts them safely o'er
The curved, slippery, unstable way,
Close 'twixt the decks, their hapless fate to mourn.

—Abroad, what growing dangers multiply,
Awful to view! portending dire event!

—Quick at command, the trembling crew divest
The lofty masts of their unwieldy charge,
And, with bare poles, await the tempest's rage.

—Now *Æolus* unlocks his hideous den,
And, from the yawning cavern, rapid burst

Th' imprison'd, winds whose irresistible force,
E With

With roar tremendous, rends the vast expanse ;
Hurls clouds and clouds on spreads the mighty storm !

Swift, on impetuous blasts pale horror flies
Wide o'er the foaming main ; Athwart the deck
Howls ominous, and keen ; Fierce, tho' unseen,
The furies, shrieking, whistle thro' the shrouds,
And, with infernal discord, pierce the ear :
While black despair, perch'd on the main top, clings,
And, o'er the reeling pine, malignant croaks,
Portentous. —

—Now, with surge enormous, heaves
Th' enraged main : At length prodigious seas
Roll wildly o'er each other, and sublime
Their boiling summits heave—While, far beneath,
O'er liquid vales the dusky tempest sweeps.
—So mountains on *Pyrenean* mountains rise
To height stupendous—So the snowy *Alps*,
That *Latium* from the neighb'ring *Gaul* divide,
Lift their tall heads above surrounding clouds.

Now

Now reels the lab'ring bark from side to side,
 Reluctant, dashing 'gainst the tow'ring seas ;
 Born on the foaming summits of the waves,
 With copious sweep, above the heav'ns she soars ;
 Alternately descends each dire abyfs,
 And seems for earth's attractive centre doom'd.
 —Fast to the deck each sailor § cleats his chest,
 Design'd, in union close, the seas to roam
 Inseparable ;—But alas, how vain
 All their precautions prove ! How just their fears :
 The ponderous repositories now
 Extract the nails, and rending ev'ry band,
 By mighty Roll, with force impetuous sent,
 In pieces dash against the vessel's sides.

No more, ye brazen tubes, whose deep mouth'd roar
 Mimicks *Jove's* thunder, ; from whose missive bores,
 Swift as his pointed flames, dire orbits fly,
 Like numbers of indignant hissing bolts ;
 No more shall your tremendous vollies deal

Heav'ns

§ A sea phrase, signifying the usual way of fastening by pieces of wood nail'd both to the deck and chest.

Heav'ns righteous vengeance on *Britannia's* Foe,
 The proud *Iberian*, or insidious *Gaul* !
 We sever must! —Alas, beneath your Weight,
 'Till now, esteem'd our surest best defence,
 The rolling vessel groans ! Nor longer can
 Sustain the crushing load,—deep in the sea
 Ye must descend ! Ye mighty tubes adieu !
 Unhappy fatal day ! Thus spake the chief,
 Lamenting—Strait the crew, fore griev'd, and loath,
 O'er the lee-gunnel heav'd th' important charge.

Swift and incessant, down the strained bark
 Thro' gaping seams a briny deluge flows.
 —Alternately each failor plys the pump ;
 —In vain ! Their ceaseless efforts nought avail ;
 Baffling their utmost pains, the subtle foe
 Advanceth in the hold ! Surrounding seas
 Yawn greedy to ingulph the found'ring ship,
 And helpless fainting crew ! Nor ev'n here
 Stops the huge danger—By impetuous rolls,
 Deep in the hold, the wealthy cargoe shifts,

With

With pond'rous shocks ; threat'ning destruction swift :
 While the weak vessel, with th' affrighted crew,
 Together tremble.—So explosive winds,
 In subterraneous caverns deeply pent,
 With nit'rous particles inflam'd, convulse
 The inmost bowels of the trembling earth :
 While sinful mortals all dismay'd, and pale,
 Shrink at each shock, and, with uplifted hands,
 Dread op'ning chasms, and instantaneous death.
 —Deep on her side the bark, * complaining § heels
 While dissolution to the frail machine,
 Loud parting cracks, successively proclaim,
 In such harsh language, as devouring flames
 Speak, when, with tow'ring pride, they, uncontroul'd,
 Consume the lofty structures of the great.

Now, the grim king of terrors ghastly stares
 Full on th' astonish'd crew ;—their fault'ring tongues,

F

Pale

* A sea term.—A ship is said to complain when in the violence of her working she cracks as if breaking to pieces.

§ Lies on her side.

Pale aspects, tremb'ling limbs, and starting hair,
 Confess their horrors, and proclaim their fears,
 In such strong terms, as far surpass the pow'r
 Of eloquence the most sublime to paint.

—Thus sang the muse.— But here the feeble bard
 Forsook ; nor longer would vouchsafe t' assist
 The wide excursions of a roving pen,
 By nature only taught, not vers'd
 In method just, or learning's steady rules.

—Thus, solely then, advent'rous to advance,
 And wildly trace the varied thoughts and fears
 That influence the crew at death's approach,
 Presumptuous quill be thy unequal task !

Some, blinded with impervious ignorance,
 Intrepid resolution, boast ; and meet
 Their fate unshock'd : Others, while floods of tears
 Flow trickling down their cheeks, lamenting bid
 To wife and children dear, a last adieu ;

Farewel,

Farewel, ye social friends, and country dear !
 Farewel, the brittle glaſs of human life,
 Which now muſt break 'ere half the ſands are run !

Struck with deep horrors, ſome, their reaſon loſe ;
 Some rave ; ſome moping ſtand, and ſeem
 Loſt in ſtupidity ; in others fear
 Prevails, and from its trembling manſion, drives
 The vital flame ; they change, they faint, they ſink !
 And with expanded, quiv'ring wings, the ſoul,
 Suſpended, hovers o'er th' extreme of life ;
 Prepar'd to ſpring, yet fondly loath to part.

So, from the burning taper, ſpiral fire
 Aſcends illumining ; but when rapid winds
 Affault : The flaring, and enfeebled light,
 Is wav'ring drove aſlope—Perhaps at laſt,
 Reluctant, from its pale abode 'tis forc'd,
 Evades the fight, and ſeeks its native ſky

Here

Here one who ne'er th' Almighty being nam'd,
 But in an oath prophane, or bitter curse,
 Attempts his pray'rs to say ; (so oft 'tis phras'd)
 And, like a spell, or charm, whose wond'rous force
 And vertue op'rates why, or how, unknown,
 In English, strives his Pater-noster to
 Repeat ; tho' time, long since, the better half
 From his neglected mem'ry had eras'd :
 —Like one but just reduc'd to beg, he hopes
 For mercy, 'cause unus'd to ask before !

Another's life of unrepented crimes
 Speaks endless tortures to his guilty mind ;
 —Pardon, he crys, to me can ne'er extend,
 Preach peace and mercy to the winds and waves ;
 Bid the loud boist'rous tempest instant cease,
 —Should these obey ; I must not, cannot hope !
 —This storm 's a calm, compar'd with that which rends
 My tortur'd breast, and rivets down my soul
 To sure perdition !— Then, with look aghast,
 He groans, in all the horrors of despair.

But

—But mark the perfect man ! Behold th' upright !
 Resign'd he lives ; and peacefully he dies ;
 When swift destruction rides on ev'ry wave,
 When tempests scatter wide the parting bark,
 Or plunge it in th' unfathomable deep,
 How calm is all within ! How void of fear !
 How smiles his heav'n-born soul at death's approach !
 Welcome, as rest to travellers at night ;
 Or liberty and affluence to th' poor,
 That long have lain in loathsome dungeon bound.
 —Cease wand'ring pen ; thy wide excursions cease ;
 Once more the muse, with kindly check, corrects ;
 Deigns to inspire the theme, and guide the song.

Leave pray'rs, the Captain crys, these nought avail,
 If our endeavours are not with them joyn'd ;
 Lose not a moment, for as yet there's hope ;
 —This instant by the board, the main-mast Fell
 Nought else from found'ring can the vessel save :
 G Quick !

—Quick!—bring the keen edg'd ax (Here pearly tears,
 Involuntary, down his manly cheeks
 Descend ed—And, in broken accents, thus
 He fighting spake)—Hard fate!—It must be so—
 —Attend—While some the tackling cut away,
 Let others now, by my example taught,
 With vigour *here* their deep incisions deal.
 —Thus spake the chief, and instant was obey'd;
 When, strait with sudden crack, and mighty shock,
 Mast, sails, yards, cordage, round-top, top-mast, all
 Together fall away, and floating o'er
 The ocean, shall sad indication give
 O' th' vast distress!—Eas'd of her mighty load,
 The vessel springs, and instantly to right
 Herself inclines; soon the strait keel retires,
 As heretofore; the rugged main to plough.
 —Again the shatter'd vessel rides upright,
 New hopes fresh courage give—Again the crew
 Their utmost efforts vig'rously repeat;

By

By suction's pow'r, and ev'ry means, they strive
 The object of their terrors to decrease :
 —Nor strive in vain ; with pleasure, soon they find
 Th' insinuating element, which late
 Such dreadful panic justly had diffus'd,
 Subsiding in the hold, whose dire contents,
 In plenteous discharge reluctant drawn,
 Foam o'er the deck with ineffectual rage,
 And down the vessel's sides in murmurs roll,
 Compell'd again to mingle with the flood.

Th' internal foe thus h
 O muse assist ! In native tenn
 The foaming mountains of the restless main,
 And the dire tempest rais'd to utmost height !

Here winds and waves in furious battle joyn'd,
 Tumultuous clash, with fearful roaring noise,
 And long maintaining equal, doubtful, strife,
 Each seems the utmost fury to exert :

When

—When thus stern *Æolus*, in jealous mood,
 Asserts his potent sway—Know all ye waves
 And billows of the flood, whose crested pride
 Presumptuously durst scale, like *Babel's* tow'r,
 The emphyreal seat of mighty *Jove* ;
 'Twas I first gave ye life—By me ye rise,
 And to this height enormous are arriv'd ;
 Should I, (mere creatures of my breath!) Recall
 That measure of my force, by which so long,
 So highly, ye have rag'd, and 'stead thereof
 My *Zephyrus* dispense messenger
 Of halcion days, and balmy rest !
 How soon must all your airy cease,
 And your own weight inevitably plunge
 Ye in the vast profound, the mighty deep !
 —So quitting first the field, ye vain might boast
 My inability to curb and rule,
 That nought opposing, gradual ye immerg'd
 Deep in your native ocean, and, of choice,

Retir'd

Retir'd to silent rest—This shall not be.

I with superior pow'r, know ye, and learn,
Can, at my pleasure, your vain rage suppress,
And sweep ye off the surface of the deep,
Like clouds of dust from scorching *Lybia's* wilds.

Then, from her center, earth up-heav'd a sigh,
And all her potent kingdoms trembling shook,
While *Hurricanes* and *Tornados* loud,
Swift from the arctic pole incessant flew.

—Before the new-commiſſion'd tempeſt ſoon,
With uproar loud, th' affrighted billows drove,
Together daſh'd, or o'er each other roll'd,
In wild confuſion, and promiſcuous flight ;
While, from their ſhatter'd ſummits rapid torn,
In dusky clouds, aloft, the briny foam,
Impetuous ſkims ; thick ſhowering o'er the main.

So, when immortal ANNA's high beſeſts,
Her faithful MARLBRO' gloriouſly obey'd,
Conqueſt attended ; and the routed foe

H

Was

Was close pursu'd—Squadrons on squadrons, horse
On foot were drove—Disorder terrible,
And wild dismay, reign'd universal o'er
The vanquish'd *Gaul*, whose rapid eager flight,
Convolving clouds of smok and dust describe.

Now driving seas, huge liquid mountains roll
In hasty flight, thick o'er the wretched bark ;
Transient, o'er intermediate vales, she flies,
In scenes of utmost danger and distress.
—Thus swept the mighty tempest o'er the flood
With irresistible force—Exerting wide
O'er *Neptune's* sov'reignty despotic sway !

The radiant God of chearful day had far,
In western climes, his rapid chariot drove,
Ere *Boreas* began his rage t' abate,
Lulling his howling blasts to peace and rest,
In soporific shades of silent night.

Rains

—Rains pour incessant down, and damp the swell,
Soothing the rugged surface of the main.

See ! On the fore-mast yard two * Corpus-fants
(Those subtle vapours of the saline flood,
Castor and *Pollux* ! deem'd, in ancient song,
Sure indicators of decreasing storms)
Appear, and, like nocturnal glow-worms, shine
With emanations of fallacious light.

The tempest now asswag'd, seasroll no more,
Danger flies far away, and ev'ry fear ;
While gratitude, and joy, fill ev'ry heart,
And pleasure smiling fits on ev'ry brow.

Afide the gloomy curtain of the skies
Is drawn, again presenting fair to view,
Thro' the just medium of sable night,

Heav'ns

* So term'd by the sailors.---'Tis a *Spanish* word.---That nation makes a
saint or a miracle of every extraordinary appearance.

Heav'ns lofty spangled arch of glitt'ring orbs,
 The wand'ring mariners nocturnal guides
 O'er the wide limits of the pathless main.

In humble strain, the fore and mizen now,
 Their friendly aid of minor canvas lend,
 And the due course, successful is pursu'd,
 With gale propitious ; 'till at length, behold !
 The broad-wing'd || Gannett cuts the fluid air,
 And floating weeds, adjacent shores confess ;
 —Discolour'd too, the frigid waters speak
 Decreasing depth ; —plumb'd with the pond'rous lead
 The shoaling bottom, shells, and sand presents,

Quick sighted tars ascend the shrouds, when strait,
 One, blest with eagle-ken, discries the shore,
 And, with exalted voice, cries land ! land ! land !
 —Not tuneful bells, which in harmonious peal,

On
 ¶ A large sea fowl on the coast of *America* ; said to be never seen out of
 soundings.

On grand rejoicing day, with nimble round,
 In changes numberless salute the morn ;
 Nor rapt'rous musick, which at nuptials oft
 Directs the frolicksome and wanton dance ;
 Nor the long-wil'd good-night, when friends retire,
 Leaving th' extatic bridegroom to explore
 His long-sought mine of treasure (dearer far
 Than gold or spark'ling gems from *India's* foil ;)
 With such delight e're struck the ravish'd ear,
 Or o'er the throbbing heart diffus'd such joy !

Now faint and light, like rising vapours, from
 The ocean's utmost verge, an *Indian* world
 Attracts th' inquisitive and prying eye.

—On nearer view, exalted pines appear,
 Tall cedars, mighty poplars, sturdy oaks ;
 These, eminent in stature, overlook
 Ocean and continent ; and, with the gale
 Delighted, their luxuriant branches wave.

—Here smoak, (sure sign of social human race)
 From humble cot; ascends in dusky wreath.

—Here low the kine; here bleat the harmless sheep,
 And here the watchful dog distinctly barks.

Where hoary ocean laves *Virginia's* shore,
 In op'ning vales, and gently rising hills,
 The *Sylvan* scene shifts, softly gliding by;
 Inviting prospect! Pregnant with delight!

Now safely moor'd the crew securely land
 The wealthy cargoe; and, exulting, leap
 On terra firma—There to heav'n present
 Their praises, and their great Preserver bless.

F I N I S